

# **EXHIBIT 2**

JESSICA LEEDS

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT

SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK

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E. JEAN CARROLL, )  
Plaintiff, ) Case No.  
vs. ) 20-Civ-7311  
DONALD J. TRUMP, in his personal capacity) (LAK) (JLC)  
Defendants. )  
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DEPOSITION OF JESSICA LEEDS

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

OCTOBER 13, 2022

REPORTED BY: Tina Alfaro, RPR, CRR, RMR

JOB NO. 218341

JESSICA LEEDS

mean by that?

A. Well, he was with his hands grabbing me, trying to kiss me, grabbing my breasts, pulling me towards him, pulling himself on to me. It was kind of a struggle going on. Part of my brain was wondering why the people in the back -- in the seat behind me weren't noticing that the seat was jiggling around and why wasn't the guy that was sitting across the aisle saying something or where in hell was the stewardess. That went on for what seemed like a terribly long time, but it probably was just a few seconds.

It was when he started putting his hand up my skirt that I realized that nobody was going to save me but me, and I was on the aisle, I managed to wheel my way out of the chair, and grabbed my purse and I went back to my seat in the back.

Q. And did Donald Trump say anything while this was happening?

A. Not a word. There was never any sound that I can recall.

Q. Did you say anything while this was happening?

A. Nope.

JESSICA LEEDS

want to vote for Trump, we don't want Trump, we don't want Trump.

He got the nomination and it was at the televised debates and Anderson Cooper asked Trump directly have you ever physically abused a woman, and he tried to talk about Syria and Anderson wouldn't let him off the hook. So finally after three or four times he finally said no.

Well, I was watching the debates with a neighbor who was passionate about politics too, and, you know, we're jumping up and down in front of the TV we're just so angry, you know, what an asshole this man is. And I don't sleep that night, I toss and turn, and I get up in the morning and I open my door and there's my beloved New York Times. And I pick up the paper and I go I know what I'll do, I'll write a letter to the editor about my experience with Donald Trump.

And I do and I don't even proofread it. I just send it off, the whole experience, including the one at the gala. I go out for an errand, I come back, and my phone is ringing and it's Megan Twohey from the New York Times. She said, We really can't print your letter, but I would like to send a